

THE EDITORS WELCOMED.

Their Triumphant Entry of Southern California.

They Have Already Fallen Under the Country's Charm.

The Excursion of the National Editorial Association Arrives.

In Three Trains from Barstow—Names of Those Who Come as Guests—An Appropriate Toast in Rhyme.

The editors from the East yesterday captured Southern California, and then, when they had everything their own way, they themselves capitulated unconditionally. They came down from Barstow in three detachments in as many elegant trains, the first of which reached San Bernardino at noon and was followed an hour later by the second and in another hour by the third. The trains had become belated on the Atlantic and Pacific and did not appear on schedule time by several hours, making it necessary to change the ordered breakfasts at San Bernardino to dinners, which were ready spread for the visitors upon their arrival.

As each train drew up to the depot the tourists disembarked in tumultuous crowds, hungry yet good-natured, and already more or less familiar with the State in their reception. The committee of San Bernardino citizens had gone to Barstow, laden with fruits, flowers and wines, and the officials of the Southern California railroad with their hearty welcome and elaborate preparations, met the travelers as they were about to emerge from the desert, had done much to create the pleasant state of minds which seemed to be prevalent. The heaps of roses and other flowers and the oranges which were freely bestowed upon the desert travelers, were revelations to most of them, and served as forerunners of what was to follow in greater profusion.

A TOAST TO CALIFORNIA.

When wine was first opened at Barstow, William L. Clay, secretary of the Maryland Senate, gave the following toast to California: "California, land of mines, land of vines, lofty mountains, crystal fountains, sweetest posies, lovely flowers, fragrant bowers, laden with a perfumed breeze, blowing through orange trees, bounded by western seas—California, we drink to thee." Then it was that the editorial excursionists had crossed the mountains which separate the desert from the garden of the world, they had begun to form the pleasant impressions, which before they go hence, will monopolize their thoughts and, probably, influence the future of themselves and their many readers. They met a hearty welcome, and their future praise of the country, its climate and products, will be impartially bestowed as well upon its people.

On this occasion San Bernardino was to them but an eating station, the visitors speedily resumed their journey toward San Diego, to subsequently visit more leisurely the cities and towns particularly situated on the afterward journeys. Previous to departing from San Bernardino cheers were given for the city, the State, the people and the National Editorial Association, and the singing of "Old Kentucky Home" by the Southern delegation was a particularly pleasing incident.

As the train reached Riverside and penetrated the great orange groves the admiration of the visitors knew no bounds. No more delighted party of tourists ever rode over that interesting route, and though they were assured that but a day would elapse before they could experience the pleasure of a closer inspection of the orange groves, for their leisure, they could ill restrain their impatience, but as the schedule provided for their immediate journey to San Diego, they remained with the train.

OFFICIALS AND THE COMMITTEE.

General Passenger Agent S. B. Hynes, Superintendent W. B. Beamer, Trainmaster J. H. Hibbard and Superintendent of Motive Power G. W. Prescott met the excursionists at Barstow, and the officials took personal charge of the special trains, paying a compliment to the company's guests. General Baggage Agent Harry Isaacs and representatives of the Pullman Palace Car Company also went to Los Angeles to San Bernardino to render assistance to the travelers. Two representatives of the Southern Pacific passenger department also joined the visitors, to remain until they go north over that company's road.

The committee from San Bernardino comprised G. C. Rowell, C. G. Hasbrouck, J. E. Kiplinger, Dan O'Connor, Adolph Wood, William Gird and Charles Whitcomb and their names will be ineffaceably engraved upon the memory of the recipients of their donations of Southern California products.

THE FIRST TRAIN.

The first of the three special trains arrived at San Bernardino about noon. The first two cars of the train were occupied principally by the Pennsylvania delegation, comprising:

Senator P. Gray Meek, president of the Pennsylvania Editorial Association, editor of the *Democrat*; Watchman, Beloit, and wife.

Col. R. H. Thomas, secretary of the State association; editor *Advertiser*, Friend, Medina, wife and daughter.

Ex-Senator T. V. Cooper, vice-president of the national association, editor American, Media, wife and daughter.

William Kennedy, recording secretary of the national association, Chambersburg, and wife.

Ex-Senator Thomas Chalfant, intelligent, Danville.

Mrs. J. W. Stofer, Star and News, Mt. Joy.

Mrs. F. E. Benedict, Item, Philadelphia.

Harry G. Steele, Daily Dispatch, Shamokin.

A. D. Burk and wife, Ledger, Philadelphia.

Will Dewart, Daily, Sunbury.

E. F. Winger and wife, Press, Greenacres.

C. E. Steele and wife, Free Press, Minerals.

Senator Harry A. Hall and wife, Gazette, St. Mary's.

William Bodeaniel, Times, Philadelphia.

Fred C. Miller, Argus, Greensburg.

Charles Harrison, Derrick, Oil City.

Miss Nellie D. Linnecauer, Rail Way Seawall, Philadelphia.

Frank Mortimer, Times New Bloomfield.

Alfred Gilbert and wife, Herald, Pine Grove.

T. H. Harter and wife, Post, Middleburg.

W. W. Trout, Free Press, Lewistown.

Bugl Lindsey and wife, News, Huntingdon.

Mrs. G. D. Rose, Commercial, Toledo, O.

In the car Diamond, W. C. Thompson and wife, Gazette, Delaware, O.

F. H. Campbell, Daily Tribune and Journal, Westerly, R. I.

Irving Watson and wife, Herald, Narragansett, R. I.

H. E. Durst and wife, Pioneer, Press, St. Paul, Minn.

J. P. Stack and wife, Stack's Bulletin, St. Paul, Minn.

G. S. White and wife, Pendulum, East Greenwich, R. I.

Thomas Wetzer and wife, Eagle, Lancaster, O.

A. E. Pangle and wife, Morning Republican, Findlay, O.

W. A. Niemicks, Times, Minneapolis, Minn.

F. H. Glessner and wife, Courier, Findlay, O.

A. G. Harding and wife, Daily Star, Marion, O.

M. H. Gaumer and wife, Signal, Zanesville, O.

W. P. Brown and wife, Columbus Record, Columbus, O.

P. M. Cuttman and wife, Herald, New London, O.

Father Conway, Northwestern Chronicle, St. Paul, Minn.

H. W. Wack, Globe, St. Paul, Minn.

W. G. Thomas, Post, Columbus, O.

The car Collier occupied W. W. Lewis, editor of the Standard of the Illinois Association, and wife, Lena, Ill.

J. M. Page, wife and son, Democrat, Jerseyville, Ill.

E. B. Fletcher and wife, Daily Republican, Chicago, Ill.

George W. Cyrus, Journal, Camp Point, Ill.

T. O. Johnston, Reporter, Oregon, Ill.

C. H. Bockers and wife, Register, Hampshire, Ill.

J. W. Clinton and daughter, Press, Polo, Ill.

O. G. Hawley and wife, Advertiser, Lockport, Ill.

A. G. Doine and wife, Democrat, Carlinville, Ill.

George W. Cyrus, Journal, Camp Point, Ill.

E. H. Ellis, Telegram, Cairo, Ill.

F. H. Johnson, Reporter, Oregon, Ill.

C. M. Tinney and wife, Gazette, Virginia, Ill.

George L. Tipton and wife, Gazette, Gurnee, Ill.

G. W. Dicas and wife, Register, Rockville, Ill.

H. D. Peters, Herald, Monticello, Ill.

R. C. Crafts, Record, Grand Crossing, Ill.

J. T. Anderson, Democrat, New Haven, Ill.

The car Collier was occupied by:

Hon. W. S. Cappeller, Editor Daily News, Mansfield, O., president National Editorial Association.

A. E. White, Daily State Journal, Parkersburg, W. Va., past president National Editorial Association.

Frank Stokes and wife, Daily Tribune, Frankfort, O.

Hon. James W. Newman and wife, and Howard O. Newman, Times, Portsmouth, O.

Miss Clara Amos, Daily News, Sidney, O.

Mrs. E. A. Walkup, Platte, Cal., Herald, Sidney, O.

Ewing Herbert and mother, World, Hawatha, Kan.

J. K. Kletsch and daughter, Friese Press, Lincoln, Neb.

Albert C. Root and wife, Mail, H. A. Hart, Fort Dodge, Iowa.

H. C. Bell, Independent, Potosi, Mo.

H. T. Burkhardt, Democrat, Fayette, Mo.

O. D. Gray and mother, Leader, Sturgeon, Mo.

F. B. Stanton, Appeal, Paris, Mo.

John Merens, News-Graphic, Hamilton, Mo.

H. E. Robinson, Republican, Marysville, Mo.

H. L. Emerson and daughter, Banner, Magnolia, Ark.

E. A. Lockwood and wife, Sun, Batavia, O.

E. W. Stephens and wife, Herald, Columbia, Mo.

O. H. Wangelin and wife, Herald, Bouldin, Colo.

A. M. Floyd, Sun, Lisbon, Wis.

Harold Isaacson, Signal, Zanesville, O.

J. M. Shaver and Miss Elizabeth Street, Harford Democrat, Belair, Md.

W. W. Busteed and Miss Catharine Busteed, Observer, Centerville, Md.

Alexander Starbuck, Free Press, Walworth, Minn.

Mrs. Alice E. Whitaker, New England Farmer, Boston, Mass.

M. G. Billings and wife, Gazette, Milford, Mass.

Dr. William F. Jarvis and wife, Tribune, Andover, Mass.

Charles F. Morse, Times, Marlboro, Mass.

Miss Louise S. Burrows, News, Jamaica Plain, Mass.

C. W. Robbins, Enterprise, Old Town, Md.

H. B. Hale and mother, Gazette, East Liverpool, O.

Frank C. Hubbard, Muskogee, Phoenix, Okla.

L. T. White, Milford, Indian Chieftain, Vinita, Okla.

M. E. Milford, Indian Chieftain, Vinita, Okla.

John G. Cashman and wife, Post, Vickburg, Miss.

W. K. McDonald and wife, Marion Free Press, Ocala, Fla.

J. W. Gardner, Picayune, Prescott, Ark.

H. C. Castle, wife and daughter, North St. Paul Sentinel, St. Paul, Minn.

R. E. Miller, Sentinel, St. Paul, Minn.

W. M. White and wife, Ledger, Mexico, Mo.

W. Williams, Herald, Columbia, Mo.

J. W. Jacks and wife, Standard, Montgomery City, Mo.

J. W. Rogers, Tribune, Jefferson City, Mo.

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THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

The only pious saloon-keeper in this country has just been sent to an insane asylum¹ in Chicago. Whisky and piety do not seem to mix very well.

Tax editorial excursionists have made a triumphal entry into California. It behoves Los Angeles to sustain the reputation of the State in receiving them.

EIGHTEEN HUNDRED Boston girls have graduated from the cooking schools of that city this year. There is a prospect of bread and cake and kisses for the rising young Bostonians.

A LATER dispatch from San Francisco reports that William H. Mills and a party of forty will reach Los Angeles on Tuesday afternoon in a special car. They will go as far as Riverside to meet the editorial excursionists.

WARD McALLISTER, the patron and servitor of snobbery, has a degenerate son whom he has been obliged to disinherit because the youth married the girl of his choice. It is too bad that Ward is not to have a lineal successor.

In the Democratic primaries in San Francisco for delegates to the State convention 5365 out of the 12,000 and odd members of the clubs voted. The reason why a good many of the other 6000 and more didn't vote was probably owing to their disgust over the wholesale dropping of names from the club membership by the bosses. San Francisco Democrats are not only disgusted with Buckley rule, but they rebel against a Buckley régime in the hands of his successors.

A FAMILY named Bates in Lawrence county, Ill., claims to have the original manuscript of Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress. The story is told to the Illinois Exposition board that the publishers returned the manuscript to Bunyan's widow and it has descended to the present owners. The first part of the book written in jail, was published in 1878. The second part came out in 1884. The manuscript is offered as an exhibit in the Woman's Department of the World's Fair, and will be investigated.

Iowa was up to a stroke of business in her contribution to the Russian famine sufferers. Her shipload of provisions was almost wholly corn. Thus a great American product which hitherto has been scouted by Russia as well as other European nations, is to be introduced on a favorable basis. It is to be hoped that the Russians know something of the proper methods of preparing corn for food. Germany is learning the merits of maize. The government has established a corn-meal mill and ordered that the soldiers' bread hereafter be made of two parts rye and one part corn meal. Indian corn is destined to become an important bread-stuff in the old world some day, since it is cheap, wholesome and nutritious.

The Boston Society of Psychological Research recently discussed the subject of ghosts. One young man read a paper relating that while in his room smoking and playing with his dog he saw his grandmother enter and seat herself on a sofa. He noticed how she was dressed and then, suddenly recollecting that she was dead, rushed from the room and fainted on a neighbor's doorstep. F. W. H. Meyers of England contributed a paper concerning the experience of a friend who had seen a double of himself die and is not sure now that he is not personally a ghost, having lost his consciousness during the duplication. Over 500 instances of ghostly hallucinations were submitted, and before adjourning one member suggested that the work of the society be continued as "a pleasant recreation for the summer vacation." Those Bostonians have a great many charming ways of killing time.

A Mistaken Policy.

Considerable discussion has been caused in the interior press by the recently published acknowledgment of Vice-President Castle, of San Francisco's Traffic Association, that he was obliged to give up his wholesale grocery business because existing freight tariffs made it possible for other coast cities, such as Sacramento, Stockton, San José and Los Angeles to get their goods from the East as cheaply as he could get them in San Francisco. As he could not sell goods to merchants who enjoyed equal advantages with himself, he lost his trade.

The inference is that Mr. Castle and other San Francisco traders went into the Traffic Association for the purpose of restoring San Francisco to its old-time position of general toll-taker and reducing the competing points to commercial dependencies.

If this represents the true animus of the Traffic Association, it set out to ac-

complish an impossibility and there is little wonder and little regret that it is going to pieces. San Francisco can never regain her commercial importance unless it be on a "live-and-let-live" basis. Her greatness must come as a reflex and accompaniment of general prosperity in the State, and as the result of legitimate enterprise which promotes such prosperity. She must give up sitting by the western gate, "serene, indifferent of fate."

The Great Religious Movement.

The union meetings now being conducted by Rev. Mills in this city have reached a point where they interest a majority of the people. The three meetings held at the Pavilion yesterday—for men only in the morning, for young people in the afternoon, and for all classes at night—were so large that the vast building was filled to its fullest capacity. It is evident from the manner of the people present at these meetings that they are not drawn there by idle curiosity. There can be no doubt about the fact that a desire has been growing for a long time in the minds of scores of people for an improvement in public as well as private morals and practices. The fact that the pastors of thirty-four of the city churches should be so concerned about the state of affairs as to lay aside all spirit of sectarianism and come together to work for a common purpose, is so significant that it should receive the serious attention of everybody.

This explains the large outflow of gold from America, notwithstanding the considerable trade balances in our favor. An effort was made to show that this outflow of gold was due to lack of confidence in American securities, engendered by the silver agitation. Eastern journals urged that the financial sharpes of England were distrustful that the money standard of our Nation might be lowered by the full remonetization of silver, and hence they were "standing from under" as expeditiously as possible.

This was not the case. It is probable that the confidence in American securities is greater today than ever before. But the fact is that English monetary institutions and English capitalists have been closely pressed, and have been obliged to realize on their securities.

The continuous assembling daily of 6000 or 7000 people of high character indicates a purpose, and it is probable that it will be continued in some form after these meetings have closed.

The people and clergymen have learned the power of united action, and now that they have an executive committee and all the machinery necessary for a continuance of their work, they may broaden the field of effort. That the community is ripe for this is shown also by the fact that nearly 400 business firms have already agreed to close their stores and offices on Wednesday next.

The New York division of the Grand Army of the Republic is doing some excellent work in the way of helping out the old soldier boys. Up to a short period ago the pensioners whenever their pensions were due were in the habit of getting their Government checks cashed at various saloons throughout the city. It is said that the saloons in the vicinity of Col. Frank Loveland's agency thus cashed about 10,000 checks every three months. Of course this was done for a consideration.

On account of the great risk which the saloon-keeper ran of not having the Government honor its own checks they charged the pensioners a liberal percentage, which, of course, no pensioner could afford. The G.A.R. posts of New York have put a stop to this preyng on the veteran by starting and maintaining free coffee, sandwiches and a free 9:30 breakfast place in the neighborhood of the agency. This enterprise was worked up by a New York celebrity known as Col. Hadley. The example is good enough for the G.A.R. in the big Western cities to follow.

A SOON TO HIS SOLDIERS.

The plant grows wild in Siam and Ceylon, and in the Philippine Islands;

but was evidently brought to the Western Hemisphere by the Portuguese, as there is no native name for it in all the native languages of this continent.

It is claimed by B. S. (Bacon-Shakespeare) Donnelly that the plantain originated in Atlantis, the mysterious continent that took a McCarty dive into the depths between Spain and the West Indies, taking the Garden of Eden down with it. He says that it is the only fruit in the Americas as the coming tropical fruit, destined to be one of the greatest favorites in the market. The question is little known about it in the States, for it is really one of the oldest plants known to mankind. The banana is known to botanists as the *musa sapientum*, but the plantain as the *musa parviflora*, or the apple of Paradise. The Spaniards call it the "plantano" on account of its broad spreading leaf, deriving the name from the Latin word from which we have taken our word plant. The delicious, seedless fruit is known in all tropical countries. It was a favorite with the Greeks and Romans. Pliny gives detailed over the "plantago," and Alexander decribed them.

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RAIN AGAIN FALLING.

A Storm Which is Unwelcome to Many Farmers.

Considerable Damage Reported in the Central Counties.

Gossip of the Pugilists—The Goddard-McAuliffe Fight.

Corbett and Sullivan Preparing for Their Meeting at New Orleans—A Prominent Monroe Man Dying

Coast Intelligence.

By Telegraph to The Times.

YUBA CITY, May 15.—[By the Associated Press.] A heavy rain, accompanied by a strong wind, began falling at midnight. Considerable damage has been done to grain and fruit.

MARINERS, May 15.— It commenced raining last evening and continued most of the night, 68 of an inch falling. As far as can be ascertained the damage to hay is small. The rain will be of great benefit to grain and fruit.

RED BARS, May 15.— The heaviest rain this season fell last night. About 1.5 inches fall. It is cloudy today. There was a slight sprinkle this afternoon. It looks like another downpour tonight.

NAPA, May 15.— Rain fell, heavily all last night. Considerable damage has been done to cherries and strawberries.

AUBURN, May 15.— It commenced raining after three days' respite about midnight and there has been a steady downpour ever since. The wind is southeast and it looks like a long storm.

FISTIC GOSSIP.

Goddard and McAuliffe to Meet—Corbett and Sullivan.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 15.— [By the Associated Press.] Joe Goddard and Joe McAuliffe have signed articles for their fight in the California Athletic Club. The fight will occur on the night of June 80.

JIM CORBETT will leave here next week for his trip through Southern California to Colorado. From there he goes direct to New York and will go into training immediately at Asbury Park for his fight with Sullivan.

NEW YORK, May 15.—John L. Sullivan and party arrived here from Philadelphia today. After a two weeks' theatrical engagement in Brooklyn he will go into active training for his fight with Jim Corbett.

THE AMERICAN SABBATH.

A Notable Gathering in the Interest of Sunday Observance.

OMAHA (Neb.), May 15.— [By the Associated Press.] At a large mass-meeting in Exposition Hall this afternoon, Col. Elliott F. Shepard of New York, Bishop Warren, Bishop Nind, Judge Lawrence of Ohio and other eloquent speakers addressed the audience on the subject of the "American Sabbath." An overflow meeting was held in the First Baptist Church. Bishop Newland presided at the large meeting. After the service, Knights of the American Sabbath Union had read their report on the work of the union. Col. Shepard addressed the meeting. He confined his remarks to the necessity of preserving one day in seven for rest.

Bishop Warren followed with an eloquent speech, and among other things said that God said that one day in seven should be set aside for rest, and a man's law should correspond with the laws of God. Judge Lawrence maintained that it is the duty of the state to provide that all unnecessary work shall be discontinued on Sunday.

Hon. J. T. Edwards confined his remarks to opposing the opening of the National Fair on Sunday.

Bishop Nind who made the speech of the day, said that churches had got into the habit of keeping up with the rich instead of going after the masses. He believed that if churches would take hold in earnest and work for the salvation and conversion of every rank and class of humanity the great sabbath question would soon solve itself.

Mr. Oelrich's Denies It.

NEW YORK, May 15.— The story published here today to the effect that Mrs. Herman Oelrich has forbidden the executors of her mother's estate in San Francisco to pay the sum of \$250,000, which was left to Archbishop Riordan of that city for the establishment of a Roman Catholic seminary, is without foundation. Mrs. Oelrich's son sent word to a reporter who called at her home that she had read the report and beyond that knew nothing about it.

The Stone-cutters' Strike.

BARRS (Vt.), May 15.— H. Webster, a wealthy quarry owner and large paving contractor, has signed the paving enter's bill of credits to May 1, 1892. The cutters say that Webster's action is a victory for them, and that others will follow his example. Two thousand men are idle in Vermont. The dealers say the lockout will last forever unless the cutters give in.

Baron Fava's Return.

NEW YORK, May 15.— Baron Fava, the Italian Minister to the United States, arrived today on La Gascogne. He was taken from the ship by representatives of the United Italian societies and landed in Jersey City in time to take the 3 p.m. train for Washington. Baron Fava expressed pleasure at his return.

Poison in the Coffee.

ANNA (Ill.), May 15.— Thomas G. Stansfeld was arrested by Sheriff Rich for poisoning his wife, now dead, and G. Morris, Sam Morris and Monroe Morris, his father and two brothers. The three latter are still living. Rough on rats was the poison employed, which was placed in coffee.

Threatening a Judge.

EAT CLAIRE (Wis.), May 15.— Judge Bailey, presiding in the Russell poisoning case, has received a letter signed "White Caps," warning him to leave the city within ten days, and if he does not, threatens to hang him.

The President's Trip.

PORTER MONROE, May 15.— The President and party arrived here at 10 o'clock this morning. They had a pleasant run down. Mrs. Harrison is much improved by the trip.

Senator Vance's Condition.

WASHINGTON, May 15.— Senator Vance arrived this morning. He made the trip without serious discomfort and hopes to resume his duties in a few days.

This aerial spying is a source of great annoyance to the Czar, and he may organize and send a balloon battalion after the spies. In that case the vision of the poet of Locksley Hall of "airy Navies" grappling in the blue may be realized.—New York Journal

THE GREAT STRIKE.

Stone-cutters Confident that They Will Win the Fight.

NEW YORK, May 15.— [By the Associated Press.] The lockout of granite cutters, paving cutters and quarrymen bids fair to lead to one of the bitterest contests for supremacy that has ever taken place in the Eastern States between employer and employee. Both sides express determination not to yield.

Strikes will be ordered in all cities on buildings where New England granite is used and this will test the strength of the manufacturers more than the stoppage of the quarries, for it is said in the expectation of a struggle they have large quantities of granite on hand. Walking delegates will order out all union men where non-union stone is being used and unless the contractors can hire enough non-union men work on such buildings must stop. Secretary James Grant, of the National Pavers and Block Cutters Union, predicts that the manufacturers well not be able to hold out three weeks.

CORTEZ THE TRAILING DRESS.

THE TRAILING STREET DRESS is here again this season, and it seems to have gained popularity from the vicious attacks made on it by press paragraphers. No woman who pretends to dress according to the fashion plates goes out this spring without a trailing dress. The talk about their being used for street sweepers, however, is indulged in only by men who are not observant. Though long enough to dust the sidewalk admirably they are not intended to drag. Instead the wearer is expected to hold up her skirts with one hand just high enough to give a bewitching glimpse of an embroidered petticoat. Your charming girl would blush furiously if you should notice that the line of white, though sweet, is on the trail.

CONTEMPORARILY few women, however, succeed in holding these long trains at the proper height. It is an art. I am told, to be acquired only by long and patient practice. The attempts of novices to get it right are often amusing. And no style of dress has ever appeared in which the careless woman betrays herself so quickly. You can see her on the streets any day. Sometimes she makes a hasty grab and catches not only her dress skirt, but all the under petticoats. Then, if you are walking behind, you will see, instead of the narrow strip of white, about a foot of stockings and plump calves and the top button of the shoes. If, by good luck, she gets hold of the dress skirt alone, she will bring it to show half a yard instead of half an inch of underwear. But the careful and well-practiced girl never makes such mistakes. The great inconvenience of the trailing dress is that the woman who wears it never has but one hand free. If she has to carry an umbrella, a purse or a bundle at the same time, don't expect her to shake hands with you. I believe there is a fortune awaiting the woman who will start a school of instruction in the proper way to hold up street gowns.

CHARLES A. DANA'S METHOD.

"I heard a characteristic story of the quaint editor of the New York Sun the other day," said T. D. Baldwin of Albany at the Southern Hotel in St. Louis. "A Mr. Dana, of the New York Sun, first began to buy Roswell P. Flower for Congress; in fact the Sun discovered Mr. Flower and brought him out. The contest was a terrific one and the Sun waged the bitterest kind of war on the opposition. Flower was successful by a small majority, and felt so elated at his victory and the part Mr. Dana had contributed to it that he called at the Sun office to personally thank the editor. The men had never met before. Dana eyed Flower quizzically through his gold-rimmed spectacles during the latter's profusion of thanks, and snapped at him: 'Oh, needn't mind that. It wasn't that I was buying for you, especially. I wanted to beat the other man—that's all!' Flower almost tumbled down the rickety old steps of the Sun building in his haste to get away."

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THE DRAMA OF A DIMPLE.

By Margaret Hamilton Welch.

(A COMEDY IN ONE ACT.)

Characters—Lionel Atherton, Mrs. Lionel Atherton, James, a footman; Barclay, a maid.

SCENE FIRST.

Mrs. Atherton's morning-room. Mrs. Atherton discovered seated before the fire in a loose gown, reading. A soft knock is heard at the door.

Mrs. Atherton. Enter.

Mr. Atherton (entering) I may really come in now, may I?

Mrs. Atherton. Certainly, why not?

Mr. Atherton. I did not know—an hour ago your maid prevented me.

Mrs. Atherton. What, Barclay!

Mr. Atherton. Yes, Barclay, your English treasure.

Mrs. Atherton (hastily, a light break-over her face.) Ah, yes, I was engaged at that time.

Mr. Atherton. It's so she said (stroking his moustache,) with whom, for example?

Mrs. Atherton (a trifle annoyed) Oh, I was (hesitating) finishing a letter for the European mail.

Mr. Atherton. Ah! to your mamma, perhaps!

Mrs. Atherton. Yes, to mamma.

Mr. Atherton (dryly). You should drill Barclay better; she said you were ying down.

Mrs. Atherton (somewhat confused) Oh, Barclay was right and wrong, I had been lying down.

Mrs. Atherton. Ah, you had been!

Mrs. Atherton (pettishly). Yes, had been, and told her I did not wish to be disturbed.

Mr. Atherton. You were perhaps lounging in the loose gown you have on.

Mrs. Atherton. Why, Lionel, what are you driving at? I have worn this gown since luncheon, if you mean that.

Mr. Atherton. Then, naturally, any visitors you may have had this afternoon you have received in this gown?

Mrs. Atherton. Visitors? I have had no visitors.

Mr. Atherton. Perhaps I ought to say visitors.

Mrs. Atherton (becoming dignified) I confess your meaning quite escapes me.

Mrs. Atherton. Are you sure?

Mrs. Atherton (haughtily). Sir!

Mr. Atherton (speaking rapidly) Elinor, what am I to think? I came home two hours ago and sought your room. Barclay intercepted me with the word that you were lying down. As I turned to leave the landing it struck me she was prevaricating, for I could hear voices in your room.

(Pause, but Mrs. Atherton remains silent.)

Mr. Atherton (continuing). However, I attached no special importance to this until when from my own room, where I was idly smoking, I heard your door unclose and some one come out and go down stairs. A moment after—

Mrs. Atherton. Well, did you go to the window?

Mr. Atherton. No; I did not go to the window.

Mrs. Atherton (smiling). If you had all would have been explained satisfactorily.

Mr. Atherton. Really? (bending over her.)

Mrs. Atherton (putting up her face) Really.

(Mr. Atherton stoops and kisses her.) Mrs. Atherton. This is delicious. Almost a quarrel. And now (rising from her chair) as a reward for paying me the compliment of actually being jealous, you dear old dame, you shall say that I wear tonight.

Mr. Atherton. Your new red one.

Mrs. Atherton (wonderingly). My new red one!

Mr. Atherton. Yes, the one trimmed with white beads and yellow fixings.

Mrs. Atherton (laughing). Oh, you heathen; truly "fools rush in"—and the rest of it. Do you know what Connery calls that tolet?

Mr. Atherton. I can guess about how she will "put" it.

Mrs. Atherton. Don't be too funny, dear.

Mr. Atherton. Pardon, I won't, go on.

Mrs. Atherton. Why, that dress is a creation in old rose, with reliefs of pale primrose and a garniture of pearl passementerie.

Mr. Atherton (mystified). Whew!

Mrs. Atherton (repeating). Red, yellow, white heads; forsooth, Lionel, I really am ashamed of you.

Mr. Atherton. Come now, I wager you can't tell a melon from a chevron.

Mrs. Atherton. What will you wager?

Mr. Atherton. Anything.

Mrs. Atherton. That white and gold cabinet we saw the other day!

Mr. Atherton. If you like.

Mrs. Atherton (triumphantly). Well, then, monst're, I've won. My last tailor-made was a chevron, so I know all about it.

Mr. Atherton. Fairly caught. The cabinet is yours.

Mrs. Atherton. Now I'll be magnanimous.

Mr. Atherton. Well?

Mrs. Atherton. You were asking me about visitors a few moments ago—

Mr. Atherton. Yes.

Mrs. Atherton. I do recall one since luncheon.

Mr. Atherton. Ah!

Mrs. Atherton. Do you care to hear who it was?

Mr. Atherton. Immensely.

Mrs. Atherton. Well, then, it was—

our sister.

Mr. Atherton. Oh!

Mrs. Atherton. Yes, she drove down to take me to the flower show.

Mr. Atherton. But you did not go.

Mrs. Atherton. No; I had to be at home this afternoon.

Mr. Atherton. Ah! To lie down, perhaps?

Mrs. Atherton (smiling). And write my European letters.

Mr. Atherton (after a moment). And Belle was your only visitor!

Mrs. Atherton. Positively my only visitor.

Mr. Atherton. The only outsider who came into this room!

Mrs. Atherton. Why, who else could possibly have come?

Mr. Atherton (gloomily). I do not know. I only know that when I heard your visitor depart I came out of my room thinking to go to you at once—(stops impressively.)

Mrs. Atherton. Well!

Mr. Atherton. And the person that James was letting out of the front door wore an overcoat and a tall hat!

Tableau. Silence falls with a dull thud. Dressing bell rings. Curtain.

SCENE SECOND.

Dining-room in the Atherton man-

sion. Table laid for two with courses served. Mr. Atherton in evening dress leaning moodily against the chimney piece.

Mrs. Atherton enters hastily, resplendent in the "creation of old rose," etc.

Mrs. Atherton. Oh, Lionel, I am so sorry to be late—dinner is really served.

Mr. Atherton (indifferently). I be-

lieve so.

Mrs. Atherton (ignoring his manner, she approaches the table). Fortunately we begin on oysters, not soup. Shall we sit down?

Mr. Atherton. I suppose so.

Mrs. Atherton (unfolding her napkin). Why, do you know Lionel, we have not dined tête-à-tête since the beginning of the season.

Mr. Atherton (without animation). I had not remarked it.

Mrs. Atherton (coming up again gallantly). I don't altogether like this wine (slipping her Santerne). Is it a late addition to the buffet?

Mr. Atherton. Same old stuff.

Mrs. Atherton. Is it really? (Holds her glass up critically to the light.) It seems a darker color.

Mr. Atherton (smiling in spite of himself). I don't suppose you really know Sauterne from Johannisberger.

Mrs. Atherton (delighted to see him relaxing). I know a chévrot from a melon, sir.

Mr. Atherton. At my cost, alas!

(At this moment the footman appears with a small package which he hands to Mrs. Atherton).

James. The gentleman says as you was to have it at once, ma'am.

Mrs. Atherton (mystified). Gentleman?

James. Yes, ma'am, the one what was here this afternoon, ma'am.

Mrs. Atherton (hastily slipping the package into her dress). Ah, yes.

James. He said you would understand, ma'am.

Mrs. Atherton (a trifle embarrassed, dismissing him). Very well.

(James retires, also Butler. Mrs. Atherton glances across the table. A thunder cloud would be past beside Mr. Atherton's countenance.)

Mrs. Atherton (with a nervous laugh). James makes a great deal of trouble.

Mrs. Atherton (again). Nothing.

Mr. Atherton (mercilessly). Lionel!

Mrs. Atherton (violently). What am I to think? You have invented a series of falsehoods to explain an apparently harmless condition of affairs.

Mrs. Atherton (again). Nothing.

Mr. Atherton (mercilessly). Lionel!

Mrs. Atherton (again). Nothing.



PASADENA.

Arrangements for the Memorial Day Exercises.

The Epworth League Celebrates Its Third Anniversary.

Scores Made by the Tennis Players on Saturday.

Picnic and Driving Parties Numerous—The Editors Will be Here Wednesday—Personal Mention—Batch of Brevities.

A committee of members of John F. Godfrey Post, G.A.R., is to have a general meeting at the Hotel Standard, yesterday afternoon, for the purpose of making arrangements for Decoration day exercises. The matter was generally discussed, and several sub-committees were appointed to make the necessary arrangements.

Sunday morning, May 29, the post will attend the First Presbyterian Church in a body to hear a Memorial day sermon delivered by Rev. N. H. G. Fife. Monday morning, May 30, Mountain View Cemetery will be visited and the graves decorated. The post will be accompanied by the members of Phil Kearny Camp, S. of V., and the Woman's Relief Corps. If satisfactory terms can be agreed upon the cemetery will be reached by way of the Terminal road, instead of by street cars as heretofore. In the evening an address appropriate to the occasion will be delivered by Rev. J. W. Phelps at the Tabernacle. About thirty soldiers and sailors are buried in Mountain View Cemetery.

EWORTH LEAGUE ANNIVERSARY. The local branch of the Epworth League held interesting services yesterday, on the occasion of the third anniversary of the founding of this important organization of the Methodist Church. There was an early morning service at 5 o'clock, which was well attended, notwithstanding the unusually inclement weather. At 9 o'clock a prayer meeting was held and at 11 o'clock the members of the league were addressed by Rev. J. W. Phelps in remarks appropriate to the occasion. A roll-call meeting was held at 12 o'clock in the evening, when the members when their names were called responded to the statement "What the League Has Done For Me."

A platform meeting was held in the evening, which was largely attended. Following the services, a luncheon was held. Dr. Janes, "Young People in Their Relation to the Work of the Church from 1840 to 1865," Dr. Maxwell on "Young People's Work During the Past Twenty-five Years," Prof. C. C. Moore on "The Epworth League," and Rev. J. W. Phelps on "The League's Relations to the Pastor." The addresses showed that the league is growing here and that it is a powerful factor in church work.

SATURDAY'S SCORES AT TENNIS.

The following is a complete score of the tennis tournament held on Saturday at the Glendale Club. Short sets were played to expedite matters.

In the preliminary round Channing beat Freeman, 2-4, 3-1; Knight beat Wood, 4-0, 4-2; Rowan beat Hunt, 4-0, 4-2; Roche beat Stimson, 4-2, 1-4; 4-2; Redlands beat Dugan, 4-1, 4-2; Fife beat Graham, 4-2, 4-0, 4-2; McGehee beat Groves, 4-3, 4-2; Barry beat Rogers, 4-1, 1-4, 4-2.

In the first round Knight won two straight sets over Channing, 4-2, 4-2; Roche won by default over Rowan; Fife beat Pitcher two straight sets, 4-2, 4-3, but it was a hard-fought contest. Barry beat over McGivern. In the finals between Barry and Knight, the former won easily, two straight sets, 4-1, 4-2, although his younger opponent put up a strong game, and with more experience he ought to stand in the front rank of the local players.

It would be well if a series of such tournaments should be held. It would bring the players together and the rivalry between the different clubs would be sufficient to make the contests interesting, and would rapidly develop a strong game among the contestants.

THE VALLEY HUNT AT REDONDO.

The Rock Santa Fe train to Los Angeles Saturday afternoon, the special car attached in which were seated about fifty members of the Valley Hunt, bound for Hotel Redondo, to participate in the club's annual banquet. The beach was reached shortly before 6 o'clock. For an hour the visitors strolled about the beautiful grounds of the club, admiring the improvements that have been effected during the past year and enjoying the bracing qualities of the salt sea air. At 7 the banquet was served in the spacious dining-hall, and a sumptuous repast it was, that appealed strongly to the taste of the numerous elegant devotees of the chase. Dancing followed in the ballroom from 9 until 11:30, and shortly after midnight the party left for home on a special train. The annual dinner, which is popularly felt to be the club's round of pleasure, and it is safely said that no more enjoyable one has yet been given than that at Hotel Redondo Saturday night.

BEDDING FOR SAN FRANCISCO STEEDS.

D. F. Donegan of Los Angeles handsomely entertained a party of friends yesterday by driving them to Pasadena in a handsome tally-ho, drawn by six sparkling steeds. The party was taken at Hotel Green, and early in the afternoon the route was taken up to visit some of the interesting sights to the eastward.

The party consisted of the Misses Langford, Mrs. Langford, and the following Los Angelesites: Mr. and Mrs. George M. Gillis, Miss Doran, Miss McCrory, Mrs. Dr. Kannon, Mrs. G. McLain, Edward F. Muller, and wife, W. A. Ryan, J. H. Dockweiler, J. Bergen, W. Cosby and wife, J. F. Joyce and wife, D. Donegan and wife, and three children.

THE COMING ELECTIONS.

Most of the preliminary arrangements have been attended to, and all that is necessary to insure the members of the National Editorial Association having a good time and going away well pleased with Pasadena is a clear sky and warm sunshine. The visitors will arrive here at 1:30 tomorrow afternoon. It is important that all who have private correspondence or the disposal of the committee notify C. C. Brown today, either by letter or in person, so that it may be known exactly how many teams will be here. The party numbers about 500 persons, who will travel in a special train of ten Pullman cars.

PASADENA BREVITIES.

The overland yesterday arrived at 4:30 o'clock.

Strawberries are plenty, of good quality and cheap.

C. B. will hold a regular drill at the armory tonight.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris go to Camp Wilson to spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Parker come of Los Angeles were among yesterday's visitors.

G. Cole is preparing to give a solo-song concert the latter part of next week.

The appearance of the fire hydrants has been improved by a coat of white paint.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Washburn of East Los Angeles were in town yesterday afternoon.

Notwithstanding the lateness of the season, whole fields of poppies are still in bloom.

At the First Presbyterian Church yesterday the place of the former volunteer choir was taken by a quartette composed of Mrs.

Clapp, soprano; Miss Ellis, contralto; A. S. Gates, tenor, and Vorick Dey, bass, led by Mrs. Clapp.

The services at the Free Methodist camp-meeting on West Colorado street were well attended yesterday.

The 1 o'clock Terminal train carried a large number of small enthusiasts in to see the races yesterday.

J. H. Stephenson is among the recent arrivals at the Carlton. He expects to remain in Pasadena for some time.

"Patsy" Sprague, one of Pete Stell's faithful followers, drew a gold watch at a raffle at the Brunswick billiard hall Saturday night.

Many made their appearance yesterday afternoon, and the atmosphere toward evening felt as if Foster's predicted storm was approaching.

A great many citizens have taken lately to raising chickens on a small scale. It occupies some of their spare time and is profitable as well.

Among the latest arrivals at Hotel Green were: Philip Kissel, Chicago; J. A. Waeden, Santa Ana; C. Child, Wheeler, Theodore H. Smith, New York.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Metcalfe expect to leave for the East the early part of June, where they will spend the summer. They expect to pass a considerable portion of the time at Saratoga.

Mary street west of Fair Oaks has received a thorough cleaning up and is thereby much improved in appearance. The Mary street people evidently expect a visit from the editors on Wednesday.

W. H. Phelps, a specialist of fine landscape views recently, and he finds his time almost fully occupied in this direction. A specially attractive view is that of E. R. Hull's grounds and residence on Wednesday drive.

The Ladies' Decorating Committee is engaged this afternoon at the Carlton parlor, 4 o'clock, this afternoon to make arrangements for providing the visiting editors, who will be here Wednesday, with an abundance of flowers.

The church choirs seem to be engaged in a friendly but spirited rivalry to reach the highest point of excellence.

Concerts are therefore not only edited each Sunday by powerful and eloquent discourses from the pulpit, but are also treated to music far above the church choir average.

The usual number of Sunday visitors made their appearance yesterday. Many of them were bound for the cabins, where they spent the day picnicking. A large party of young people drove out from Los Angeles in one of the Eureka stable's Concord coaches and spent the day in the vicinity of Devil's Gate.

CHINA AND AMERICA.

A Talk With John Russell Young, Formerly Minister to China.

WASHINGTON, May 8.—

I give an important talk I had with Mr. John Russell Young today, formerly Minister to China, and had a long private interview with the Chinese Minister this afternoon. After his interview Mr. Young said to me that the Chinese Minister was an old friend and his call was a personal one. He hardly felt at liberty to repeat what was a private conversation. The Chinese were troubled over this business, not so much because it interfered with emigration, which was an English and not a Chinese interest, but because the manner of it showed, they believed, contempt for China.

It was curious to see," said Mr. Young, "how much the feeling of the Chinese was upon what might befall a question of form, rather than of fact. I told him of the Chinese Minister's attitude of America, and that the attitude of America was that of antipathy, and you can understand the misfortune of this when you understand that the Chinese are the proudest and the most sensitive people in the world."

In answer to the question as to whether the Chinese would suspend diplomatic relations, Mr. Young said that this depended upon the Prime Minister. He was a dominant, haughty statesman, and had shown a degree of arrogance in refusing to receive Blair which prepared us for any policy, however extreme. "The Chinese Minister in Washington," Mr. Young said, "is a conservative, amicable statesman, who is interested in the United States, and especially in the embassies of a President in a nominating year, and he knows, likewise, that Mr. Harrison represents the kindest American sentiment toward China."

Mr. Young did not believe that China would do anything to annoy the President. Moreover, the Minister thought great consideration was due to those Americans who had been the strenuous friends of China. It would be an abandonment of them, in a moral sense, to eliminate Chinese influence from American affairs. Therefore, unless the pending authorities had a temper, and beyond reason from Washington, he believed China would be sincere and amiable. China had always shown these virtues, and time, which had been her ally for sixty years, had enabled her to overmaster such a large portion of the globe, was never more her ally now.

California Pampas Plumes in New York.

The National Tribune (Washington) of the 7th says: "Under the leadership of the energetic chairman of the Entertainment Committee, George C. Strong, Camp 69, gave the second annual smoking concert of the camp at the Smithsonia, No. 28 Smith, near Fulton street, Brooklyn, the other evening.

At midnight precisely the concert finished by members and guests singing "Auld Lang Syne." Every one noticed the hand of the tabling of the Courthouse which was submitted to the people, will consider at the meeting of the Supervisors on Wednesday.

The trout were yesterday made to feel the sharp pang resulting upon too great a number of hooked. The census of the family of trout in the mountain streams of this vicinity.

As the editorial excursion train did not arrive until noon a number of visitors from various sections, who came here to meet the excursion, attended the services at Davis Hall to hear Rev. Wells preach on "The Tabernacle."

About 4 o'clock Saturday evening Marshal Thomas received a telegram from J. C. Nichols, Marshal of Santa Ana, asking him to arrest one John Nagle, a German sewing machine tinker, if found, the charge being that he had been a member of the gang that had been robbing the banks and houses of San Bernardino's delegation of the "unfortunate" left last evening for the State Convention.

The artesian well of C. C. Haley has sunk to a depth of 853 feet, and a flow of forty-two inches of water has been secured.

Several Redlands citizens are staying for a time in San Bernardino, it is reported.

Tomorrow evening the first of a series of sermons will be given at the Methodist Episcopal Church, corner of Sixth and E streets.

The ball game between the Courier and Redlands was a lively one, but rather one-sided. The score was: Courier 27, Rialto 9.

Warren Wilkins, catcher for the San Bernardino team, had his hand badly cut while sliding for a base, and it has made a very painful sore.

It is to be seen whether the voting of the bonds for the tabling of the Courthouse will be submitted to the people, will consider at the meeting of the Supervisors on Wednesday.

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NEWS AND BUSINESS.

The Weather.

U. S. WEATHER OFFICE, LOS ANGELES, MAY 14, 1892.—At 5:07 a.m. the barometer registered 30.03; at 5:07 p.m., 30.06. Thermometer for corresponding hours showed 48° and 62°. Maximum temperature, 73°; minimum temperature, 47°. Character of weather, cloudy.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 15.—Forecast for Monday. For Southern California—Fair weather, with light rains in the mountains; brisk westerly winds; generally cooler, except stationary temperature at San Diego.

Dr. Schreiber, rabbi of Spokane, formerly of Los Angeles, will lecture on every evening at 6 o'clock in the Synagogue on "Modern Judaism," the basis of a religious revival among the cultured classes. Admission free. The doctor is a noted author and orator. His new book, "Reformed Judaism," is highly spoken of in the Eastern press.

Mrs. C. Cole has returned from the north end of her district, and will soon be ready to take up the World's Fair work here. She will have a day set apart for giving special attention to parties in this city wishing information in World's Fair matters in some place to be announced in a few days.

Mr. Golch respectfully requests all his old business friends to favor him with a continuance of their patronage. Any business entrusted to him receiving the most prompt and careful attention. Office, No. 147 South Broadway, near Second. Telephone No. 620.

Mr. A. G. Golch, the well-known fire insurance man, announces his recovery from his long illness and his appointment as agent of the American Life and Fire Insurance Company of London.

The public is aware that the American of New York is one of the strongest companies in America, and the Phoenix of London is one of the largest and oldest of all British companies.

Let us telegraph to Long Beach and return 50 cents, and San Pedro and return 60 cents, on the Los Angeles Terminal Railway, good going Saturday or Sunday and returning Saturday, Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. S. A. Burns departed for Nevada City by the afternoon train on Saturday in response to a telegram announcing that her mother, Mrs. Holmes, was not expected to survive many hours.

Gas stoves with atmospheric burners. Seventy-five per cent. of air is used. A three-burner is only \$7. On exhibition at F. E. Browne's, 314 South Spring.

Today Henry C. Pollard of Santa Monica will be buried from Orr & Sutliff's under the auspices of the Odd Fellows and Foresters.

There are undelivered telegrams at the Western Union Telegraph office for J. C. Lewis and John Stephenson (cable).

The trains to the beach yesterday were crowded, hundreds of people spending the day there.

Mr. Morris' Brookwood Refrigerators family size \$8, at F. E. Browne's, No. 314 South Spring street.

The visiting editors will spend today in San Diego, arriving in this city tomorrow morning.

See the "New Jewel Grand" gasoline stove at C. T. Paul's, No. 130 South Main street.

Go to the Hollenbeck Cafè for home-made strawberry shortcake.

Hotel Arcadia, Santa Monica, is now open for the tourist season.

The City Council meets at 10 o'clock this morning.

Dewey's \$5 cabinet piano reduced to \$3.50.

For Hot Air Furnaces go to F. E. Brown.

AN OLIVER OPTIC OUTFIT.

A Little Train on a Little Head with a Dismal Crew.

One of the most popular Sunday outing excursions at this season before the beach is regarded as the only place of recreation, is a trip on the railroad from the terminus of the Temple street cable road out to the foothills. The route lies through a picturesque section of country thickly dotted with handsome residences, which are surrounded with orchards and grain fields, indicating the importance of the area.

But the train, with its diminutive locomotive, cars, conductor and brakeman, at once attracts the attention and arouses the interest and amusement of the observant passenger.

The conductor, a bright lad of about 15, in a brass-buttoned uniform of blue, and a regulation cap, properly labeled, performed the duties of his office with becoming dignity, not forgetting an occasional word and smile for the ladies.

Suddenly the train stopped at a road crossing and the conductor was noticed in animated conversation with a Chinaman.

"You pay me 5 cents more or get on here," said the young autocrat of rolling stock.

"I pay you 10 cent long time," said the heathen.

"You only paid me 5 cents," retorted the conductor.

"I pay you ten cent long time," reiterated John.

The engineer, hearing the racket, appeared on the scene at this juncture.

"The fare this far is five cents; if you want to go to the end of the road you pay five cents more or you get off. See!"

Defantly throwing his hat on the floor, the celestial shrieked his refrain: "I pay you ten cent long time," apparently not at all intimidated by the arrival of the brakeman, who must have been as tall and a half feet in height, and as much as ten years old, chewing tobacco like a veteran.

The passengers were appealed to by the conductor, who thought that the Chinaman had not paid his fare.

Probably with visions of broken window glass and other damage resulting from an attempt at his forcible ejection, the big engineer brought the scene to a close by saying: "Well, you can ride that time, but the next time you get off, see."

REFUSED TO TALK.

An Old Man Who Refuses to Disclose His Identity.

An unknown man—who appears to be about 80 years of age, was found by Officer Drift at 6:30 o'clock last evening standing on Spring street between Second and Third streets, where he had been several hours.

He had taken off his coat and was standing on the edge of the sidewalk looking down into the gutter.

He refused to move or pay any attention when spoken to, and even after he was conducted to the central station he refused to open his mouth.

He was booked for medical treatment and everything possible was done to relieve him, but up to a late hour he still refused to talk. He is certainly crazy and will be examined by the Commission of Lunacy.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

IN SOCIAL SPHERES.

[News intended for this department should be furnished promptly, and sent addressed to THE TIMES.—Society News, as accompaniment of the news of the day, as guarantee. Write briefly and plainly, giving the facts without needless verbiage.]

Last evening J. H. Brenner, of the Southern California Music Company, and Miss Gertrude Wangenheim, both of this city, were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents. There were a number of guests present and the ceremony was quite interesting.

Both of the young people are well and favorably known in this city. Mr. Brenner has a number of friends all over the Coast who will be pleased to hear of his good luck.

A reception was held at the Nadeau and a magnificent supper was served at Solomon's Cafè. Following were some of the guests who were present: Mr. and Mrs. L. Lowman, Mrs. J. Newbauer, Mr. and Mrs. A. Newbauer, Mr. and Mrs. Frank, Mr. and Mrs. T. Waldeck, Mr. Brenner, Mrs. Wangenheim, Mr. Sol Wangenheim, Rev. and Mrs. Blum, Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Hurt and D. C. Whitney.

SOME WEDDINGS.

The marriage of Mr. John J. Folmer and Miss Kate Laibach occurred last Saturday at the residence of E. Nitton, No. 451 South Hope street, Rev. Will A. Knighton officiating.

On Thursday Mr. D. L. Allen, general State agent of the National Masonic Aid Association, was married to Miss Constance M. Smith, youngest daughter of William Smith, late principal of the High school at Cincinnati, O. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Will A. Knighton at the parsonage, No. 1018 South Hope street.

One of the most enjoyable of the pleasant social affairs of the kind was the "Bingo" given at Grand Army Hall last evening, organized by the ladies of John A. Logan Woman's Relief Corps. The programme consisted of recitations, tableaux and instrumental and vocal music, after which dancing was indulged in till midnight.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Chapin, Mr. and Mrs. Palmer of Hotel Lincoln went up to Antelope Valley Saturday to spend several days at their ranch.

Mr. Addison Lysle, a prominent bank officer and coal baron of Pittsburgh, is making a tour on the coast in his private car and spending a few days in Los Angeles. Mr. Lysle is accompanied by his wife, who is a sister of Mrs. William B. Herritt.

TOO BRUTES.

An Old Frenchman Knocked Down and Robbed.

Saturday night an old Frenchman whose name could not be learned, was in the old Vienna Buffet until a late hour and became so drunk that he had to be taken out of the place. While he was in the saloon a couple of tough characters were with him, and when he left the saloon the two men followed him to the sidewalk.

The old fellow boarded a Main street car for his home on Twenty-first street, and the men followed.

They again engaged him in conversation, and when he reached Twenty-first street the men got off but did not walk with him. They kept close behind, however, and when they saw that he was about to enter his yard they reached up and grabbed him. A desperate fight took place, but the two men were too much for him and in a minute or two he was down. The brutes then beat him up in such a manner that he has been confined to his bed ever since and was in a bad way yesterday.

The police detectives were at work on the case all day, and hope to capture them, as the old man has given them a good description of the men, and if he recovers he will be able to identify them. The robbers went through his pockets and got \$45 in cash and several checks.

DIVORCE SUITS.

An Alarming Increase in the Number Filed in This County.

For some unaccountable reason, unless it be that nowhere in the United States can they be obtained with greater ease, there has been an alarming increase in the number of divorce suits commenced in this county of late, and, as fourteen were commenced during the first twelve days of the present month, a Times reporter investigated the matter with the view of determining whether or not this was merely a coincidence. It was found that during the four months commencing January 1, and ending April 1, 1892, as compared with the corresponding four months of 1891, there was an increase of almost 50 per cent., the figures being 91 and 61, respectively.

In nine cases out of every ten the plaintiff was the fairer sex, and the grounds mostly relied upon were those of desertion and failure to provide.

MILLINERY REDUCED.

By Reason of Being Overstocked, Mozart's Has Reduced the Prices on Their Large Stock of Millinery.

FLOWERS.

One massive bouquet, leaves and grasses sold at twenty-five cents reduced to... 5c.

22c inch long wreath of 45 daisies in all colors, worth 25c; now reduced to... 10c.

A bunch of 12 large, red double poppies with petals, regular price all over, 30c; now... 10c.

A bunch long wreath of 45 flowers, grass, made handsomely complete trimming for misses' hats, considered cheap at 25c; every color reduced to 25c.

HATS.

A lot of children's school hats, some worth 25c, some 50c; all now at... 10c.

A line of children's trimmed sailor's collars, all sizes, now reduced to... 10c.

A few ladies' large brim lady hats,... 15c.

A large assortment of ladies' lace straw hats, worth 50c to \$1; all reduced to... 25c.

HUNDREDS OF LICHENAS.

All reduced in price; we are selling a better hat than 50c than any lichenas offered in the city at a lower price; 50 lichenas have reduced to... 25c.

Milliners, salesladies and trimmers want during the reduction sale at... MOZART'S MILLINERY.

240 S. SPRING ST., Pet. 2d and 3d.

PIGS FEET. Stephens—Mott Market.

LOS ANGELES TIMES: MONDAY, MAY 15, 1892.

THE

South Riverside Land & Water Company

Will celebrate the opening of their Second Pipe Line by a Grand

Excursion and Picnic! SATURDAY, MAY 21, 1892.

This Line was an immense undertaking and its completion is a great triumph of engineering skill. Special prices will be made on that day for land under the new Pipe Line.

Any one buying lands will be entertained at the Hotel Temescal until the next day and taken to the renowned Tin Mines free of charge; also have his railroad fare refunded.

These lands are not exceeded in the county for

Beauty of Location,

Magnificence of Scenery,

Quality of Soil,

Abundance of Water

—AND—

Freedom from FROST.

Nothing was injured here by Frost the past severe winter.

COME : AND : SEE : FOR : YOURSELVES

The Southern California Railway will sell tickets at one and one-third fare for the round trip, and special trains will be run from Los Angeles via Orange, and also from Riverside. Special train leaves Los Angeles at 8:30 a.m. Regular train leaving Los Angeles at 8:30 a.m. via Pasadena, and trains from Redlands and the Highland loop, will connect with special train from Riverside. Visitors can return on regular trains via Orange, or via San Bernardino on special train, which will run through to Los Angeles.

The day will be celebrated with appropriate festivities, and all are assured a delightful trip over the Belt Line.

—BY—

Wonderful :: Cures

DR. WONG,
713 South Main Street, - - - Los Angeles, California.

—PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL...

Photographic materials of all kinds Detective, View and Kodak cameras; amateur outfitts at Eastern prices. Developing, printing and finishing for amateurs. Orders filled promptly. Send for catalogue.

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147 S. MAIN ST.

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—DOMESTICS.
Values which will astonish you.

—12 1/2 YARD.

Bleached and Unbleached Muslin, not the ordinary quality which can be bought all over, but a quality which we have regularly.

—50c a yard.

Colored Surahs, in the most complete line of colors you ever saw, and in a quality which is hard to beat. These silks are very fine, wear well, and are suitable for street and evening wear. Bleached and unbleached muslin which makes up a very handsome costume. They are worth \$1.50 a yard.

—50c a yard.

Black Rhadama Silk. We have had numerous calls for these goods of late, and therefore have decided to supply them on sale so as to give everybody a benefit.

—50c a yard.

Black Surah Silks. This quality we feel will be appreciated, for nowhere has such a value ever been offered, except by us.

—50c a yard.

Black Gros Grains. This is the best quality we ever saw, and is equal to any.

—50c a yard.

Lace-striped Chambrays. Did you ever stop to consider how beautifully cotton goods can be made up? If not, come in and see our new line of these goods.

—50c a yard.

Damask

A GREAT CENTENNIAL.

The Methodist Conference in Session at Omaha.

A Lesson of History—Methodism 100 Years Ago.

A Noted Gathering From All Parts of the World.

Retrospective and Reminiscent—The Marvelous March of Methodism—Some of the Strong Preachers Present—Anecdotes.

OMAHA (Neb.) May 7, 1892.—[Special Correspondence of THE TIMES.] One hundred years ago the first general conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church convened in the city of Baltimore. There were at that time about 265 traveling ministers. Twenty-five years previous, Philip Embury and Capt. Webb were the only Methodist preachers in America and they were holding services twice a week in New York, to a very small but earnest congregation. On the 20th of March, 1802, John Wesley died in England, where he had resided for thirty-four years, leaving a remarkable power and success, and the church numbered in its membership, in Great Britain and Ireland, about 78,000, with 300 traveling ministers or itinerants. The American adherents were generally among the middle classes. Puritans in New England, Quakers in Pennsylvania and Episcopalians in the South were the more powerful church organizations, and the Methodists were despised, not of their small number, but because they were noisy and outspoken in their preaching of sinful humanity and its close proximity to the sulphureous regions below.

The twenty-first quadrennial session of the general conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church is now well underway, and many noted divines from all parts of the globe are present. One hundred years ago the circuit rider had scarcely scaled the Allegheny Mountains. America was virgin soil west of that range, but the Methodist preacher was always on the frontier and "western, ho!" their watchword has been these many years. The country has grown from 5,000,000 to 62,000,000. The crude log church has given way to modern and elegant houses of worship. The circuit preacher no longer travels on horseback 100 miles between appointments, but has a good road and with it Methodism has advanced until now there are in the American branch 2,400,000 members, 15,800 itinerant ministers and 14,200 local preachers. The publishing interest (a feature of Wesleyanism) has made wonderful advancement from mere nothing to a capital of nearly \$8,000,000. The conference, during their monthly session in this city, are issuing daily an eight-page paper, containing full reports of all proceedings, which is forwarded to all parts of the country. Omaha has the distinguished privilege to entertain this highly influential assembly, which has been a fixture in this continent when it was unknown, and Omaha earned the sobriquet of being the "wicked city" of the great Wild West. How things have changed! Wesleyanism, including all its branches, is now the accepted creed of nearly 7,000,000 human beings and controls the religious thought of more than 85,000,000 people. The Methodist Episcopal Church, South, the branch which separated from the parent organization on account of slavery, has about 1,200,000 communicants.

The Methodists are an aggressive denomination. Their churches and their ministers are found in almost every hamlet on this continent. Their missions have spread to every corner of the globe. The American church last year raised \$1,200,000 for India and Africa missions. The work has been so extensive in these countries that the conferences of both these fields have their own bishops. Dr. W. R. Spencer said the church could not afford to retreat, and raised the cry "A million for missions!"

Notice from California Bishop Fowler of San Francisco, Rev. P. F. Bresee and Hon. J. E. McComas of Southern California—earnest and efficient workers. There are about 1000 ministers, laymen and delegates attending the conference, and on last Monday evening the city gave them a royal reception, attended by the state and city officials and friends. Addresses were made both by the bishop and others.

Bishop Foster read the quadrennial report on Wednesday. He says: "No serious schisms or outbreak have occurred since our last conference. Harmony has prevailed. The doctrine preached from our pulpits find no occasion for modification or revision. Despite the changes in which we live, the church and general society are alike advancing. There seems to be no decrease of piety, and though there less emotional experience there is growing religious stability." Figures were given to show the increase of religious vigor. At the last conference the membership was 2,003,635. This has grown in four years to 2,292,614. In four years nearly 150,000 members have died.

STORMS ON CHURCH EXTENSION.

Bishop Vincent said that among the benefactors of the human race he placed high those who had the faculty of relieving good men of their cash for good purposes; men who know how to do it so skillfully that everybody enjoyed it and smiled when the operation was over.

Dr. Spencer illustrated by telling the story of an Irishman who tried to descend during a battle, but could find no rear in any direction. "It was front everywhere." The church extension society must go forward. Twenty-eight thousand Sunday schools, 303,000 Sunday-school officers and teachers, and 2,300,000 children in our Sunday schools—all in our own branch of Methodism.

Bishop Vincent spoke feelingly when introduced by Charles McCabe, and said: "Nobody has done so much to quicken the pulse of the Methodist Church in the way of benevolent enterprises." In response the chaplain said: "When I hear people talk about religion in the way it always seems to me they are talking about somebody else. I might say something good about these men, too, and I believe I will. I worked sixteen years by the side of Dr. Keyett, and I can say that was the happiest period of my life. I can describe him as an Israelite, indeed. I remember of once visiting the old lady who gave to Dr. Keyett \$10,000, that started the French Garage loan fund."

"Wherever the doctor struck a lead," said the chaplain. "Well, I went up once to see this old lady, and she told me a story about Bishop Aylesbury. He had called at her home when she was a young lady. She was rather diminutive in size, and the bishop evidently thought she was a child. John took her on his knee and said to her, 'Little girl, can you read?'

She went and got a Greek testament.

got back on his knee, and read him a few verses. He was amazed. Said he: "Little girl, how old are you?" "Nineteen," she said.

"Then," said the bishop, "you get down off my lap."

Dr. Mickle of New York, Newberg, is presiding elder and has a brilliant war record. He swept the clouds from Lookout Mountain, stood at the front in the smoke of Chickamauga, and marched with Sherman to the sea. At Nashville the doctor captured a cow and the animal furnished milk to the doctor's mess. It was a treat to his comrade, and they both the gentle brute with them, all the way to the sea.

When the heroes of that great march reached the National capital the cow was with them, and marched as proudly before the grand stand as any of the veterans in the triumphal procession at Washington.

Dr. Mickle was an intimate friend of Gen. Grant, and when Grant relieved Rosecrans at Chickamauga Dr. Mickle was by his side and assisted him while suffering from injuries he had received from falling off his horse, and here the campaign was planned which resulted in the most positive victories of the war.

Bishop Newman, known to fame as "Gospel's old pastor," is now the Omaha Bishop. At the public reception on Monday evening the distinguished clergymen told how he came to Nebraska.

"You must know, said he, 'that bishops of the Methodist Church come by turns. They must take whatever vacant posts are left. When my turn came it was Texas or Nebraska. I deliberated a while and remembering what Gen. Sheridan had said on Texas—and I always valued Sheridan's opinion—I chose Nebraska."

Bishop Walden, in relating incidents of the Freedman's Aid Society, South, said, "In my travels through the southland I have seen sitting upon the same bench and under the same knowledge, the representatives of three different creeds. The title was never known in any other race or color. These colored men," said the bishop, "are not Afro-Americans, as we are wont to call them; they are Americans and our brothers!"

Dr. Spence, of Holston conference, then arose to remark that he loved the colored man because of his loyalty to the Government and to Protestantism. He also loved the colored brother because of his song and poetry; he remembered the serenade once given him by some colored boys. It ran as follows:

"Did you see dat preacher on your knees? Did you hear dat chicken sneeze? Did it was a roostin' sayin' his pray'r To the hens-up dem stiffs."

J. C. L.

A MILLION HOMES

Which Republican Legislation Secured for the People?

[National Bulletin.]

Sitting among the vales and hills dotting the boundless prairies today are seen more than a million of prosperous homes built upon farms which were the gift of a generous nation. The whole number of farms in the United States is 4,500,000. Less than one-fifth, or 1,092,161, were bestowed upon a class of people who otherwise might have been without homes or lands today. What a wonderful history for the fireside! Let the farmer read it carefully and decide who has been his benefactor!

In 1852 the Free Soil party proposed to give the public lands to those who would be willing to become citizens, but no action was taken worthy of notice.

In 1856 the Republicans, having organized as a political party, made the homestead question a national issue.

In 1857, the opening of the Thirty-fifth Congress, the Republican measure known as the Homestead bill was defeated by Democratic votes in the lower house of Congress. Seventy-one Democrats voted against the bill, while only fourteen voted for it. Every Republican present voted for the bill.

In 1858 the Free Soil party proposed to give the public lands to those who would be willing to become citizens, but no action was taken worthy of notice.

In 1858 the Republicans, having organized as a political party, made the homestead question a national issue.

In 1859, the Homestead bill was defeated by a vote of 95 to 91—the Republican vote being unanimous for the bill, the Democratic vote being cast against it, except twelve.

In February, 1859, a further attempt was made, and the Homestead bill passed the House by a vote of 120 to 75. Sixty out of ninety-eight Democrats voted against the bill. This bill failed in the Senate by a tie vote, Vice-President Breckinridge casting the deciding vote against the bill. The Republicans voted unanimously for it and the Democrats against it. Two days afterward a further attempt was made and defeated by the Democrats.

At the next session, on the 6th of March, 1860, a bill was reported, and on the 12th of March it passed the House by a vote of 115 to 66 nays. The Republicans voted unanimously for it, but no action was taken worthy of notice.

The bill, which was introduced by J. M. C. Marcell, President of the U. S. Chamber of Commerce, and H. O. Churchill, Vice-President, Perry Wildman, Cashier, A. Hadley, Assistant Cashier.

SWEET PEA GARDENS.

In the second or third week in May you may transplant your sweet peas from the house boxes to the open-air garden.

People do not generally know that sweet peas are most easily and successfully transplanted. I discovered it for myself accidentally—in fact, I was driven to it by my little friend, the song sparrow, at the Isles of Shoals. The place is possessed by these dear, friendly little birds whose song is sweeter than words can express, but they will not let me plant in all sorts of doors, scratching out and eating the seeds as fast as I can put them in! They are so tame, they sit on the fence of my little inclosure and eye me askance if they see me at work putting seeds in the ground, and the moment I leave the spot, or they think I have left it, down they swoop and go from one end to the other of my carefully planted furrows and take every seed, leaving only the empty hollow groove freshly dug out by their little feet.

It is trying, and when I do plant out of doors I am obliged to have a cover of woven wire to fit over my flower beds to keep off the dear little pests.

They are especially trying in the case of sweet peas for they wait till the peat begins to sprout and then they devor every single one.

Now for the fun of transplanting! It is the most enchanting work in the world. If the day is overcast, very good, but if it is the sunniest that ever dawned, no matter; if you put down your plants as I shall teach you they will not droop a leaf in the hottest sun.

Your little garden bed is ready, your boxes of treasures about you. Now take your hoe and make a straight line about four inches from the edge of your bed, lengthwise; if you find difficulty in making it straight take a string tied to two sticks, push the sticks into the ground, drawing the string tight between, and you will have your straight line. Take the hoe and cut down, even if the ends of the string do not meet, so to hold it in place, and then gently pull the trench with water, draw the rest of the earth about the roots, press it firmly with your hands about each separate plant, making each stand perfectly straight and even, and be careful that all the roots are perfectly covered; indeed the earth may come up an inch about each slender stem without doing any harm. This is a difficult work, and when your first row is done you will look at it with joy and pride, so green, so fresh, so promising it will be. Do this till your bed is full and then leave the plants to

grow up easily.

Don't break the long white roots or dislodge the little pea still clinging there if you can help it. Stand each plant against the wall you have sliced down smooth with your hoe. Put the plants in, not more than three inches apart, with the roots straight down, but if very long, no matter, if the ends lie horizontally an inch in the bottom of the trench; draw the earth half way up the stems so to hold it in place, and then gently pull the trench with water, draw the rest of the earth about the roots, press it firmly with your hands about each separate plant, making each stand perfectly straight and even, and be careful that all the roots are perfectly covered; indeed the earth may come up an inch about each slender stem without doing any harm.

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